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A. E. Herriek 0-24-29

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXII—NUMBER 12

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1928.

4 Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 Per Year

NEWTON E. RICHARDSON

The sudden death of Mr. Richardson at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Henry H. Hastings, on the morning of Saturday, July 3rd, takes from our midst another representative of the town's oldest and most prominent families. Born on Oct. 14th, 1834, he was the son of the late Ebenezer and Fannie Chapman, Richardson. His paternal grandmother was a Twitcheell. He was thus the descendant of two pioneer and most widely connected families of Bethel. All his life, with the exception of some recent winters when he was with his son, Arthur, in the South, has been spent here. He deeply loved his beauty of mountains and river, its quiet peace, its friendly neighborliness of life.

On November 13th, 1878, he married Hattie L. Stearns of Norway. Her death in 1905 left an always unhealed sorrow, which the devotion and companionship of his son and daughter have done everything possible to lessen.

Mr. Richardson was a quiet, retiring man, of an amiable, happy temperament which was him always the friendship of his fellows and constantly opened ways to contentment and enjoyment of life. Those who knew him best, valued him most. His popularity with his townsmen and their confidence in his ability and integrity, was shown by their awarding him for many consecutive years a place on the board of selectmen. He has also served for repeated terms as collector of taxes. He was a member of the Bethel Lodge of Masons.

After the marriage of his daughter he lived for some time with his mother, whose life extended to extreme old age, caring tenderly for the comfort of her declining years.

Much happiness came to him when the house his father had built, in which much of his married life had been spent, and to which he was deeply attached, passed into the hands of his daughter's family, of which he has since been a member. In its restoration and adornment he has taken great pride and satisfaction. And in seeing the life of the fourth generation of his family, in the person of his young grandson, going on with happy promise beneath the old roof-tree.

His own identification with the family life, which there then began anew, has given to these last years of his life the utmost serenity and contentment. He has been uniformly in good health; the pleasures of life had lost none of their zest; his physical and mental powers seemed unimpaired; and he has been to the very last remarkably young in every way for a man of his years.

That there has been granted to him the best of homes in his going hence without illness, with no forebodings, with no apparent diminution of his powers, and without suffering the inevitable loneliness of age, must greatly comfort the sorrow of the devoted son and daughter, the sister and the friends who now mourn the loss of his companionship.

Funeral services were held at his home on Tuesday afternoon, July 6th, the Reverend S. T. Ardenbach, pastor of the Congregational Church, of which Mr. Richardson has always been an attendant, officiating.

Mr. Arthur E. Herriek has purchased of Mrs. Davis Lovejoy the field on Vernon Street between the Lovejoy residence and the Austin residence. Mr. Herriek will erect a house on this lot in the near future. E. H. Smith and a crew of men are digging the cellar.

The member of the Sunday School of the Universalist Church are requested to meet at the church Wednesday forenoon, July 14, where notes will be waiting to take them to the Baker place at Sango Pond where a picnic will be held. Notes will leave at ten o'clock. Please be on time.

Among those from out of town who were called here by the death of William J. McCreas were James McCreas and daughter Dorothy and Mr. and Mrs. George Bennett, Mrs. Katherine Knapp of Portland, Mr. George McCreas of White Plains, N. Y., George Gaudet of Oquossoc, Mr. Stephen Gaudet of Bangor, Me., Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Madix and Mr. Terrence Gaudet of Hale, Me.

NOTICE

Dog taxes are due and should be paid at once to the Town Clerk.
Per order,
F. A. BROWN,
W. H. THURSTON,
R. D. HASTINGS,
Selectmen of Bethel.

GRANGE NEWS

BETHEL GRANGE

Children's Day was observed in Bethel Grange, Thursday evening with the following program:

Sylvia Merrill and Barbara Heath Recitation, "Do Your Best."

Nivian Berry Recitation, "Winfield Robertson Dialogue, "Busy Housekeepers."

Four girls Recitation, "Lillian Kelley"

Seven children Recitation, "Elmer Bartlett"

Clarence Poole Recitation, "Mother Goose's Daughter,"

Eight children Song, with piano and ukelele,

Sylvia Merrill and Barbara Heath Piano solo, "Martha Brown"

After the program the children marched to the dining room, where refreshments were served.

At the next Grange meeting, July 15, George Yeaton of the U. of M. will give a lecture on raising strawberries. Everyone interested is cordially invited. Free to everyone.

LONE MOUNTAIN GRANGE

The regular meeting of Lone Mountain Grange was held in the hall Thursday evening with a large attendance. The following program was given:

Song, No. 54, Mrs. J. L. Bailey

Reading, W. W. Perkins

Grange March Reading, Mrs. Wirt Lovejoy

Song, No. 114, Grange

Reading, Mrs. George Andrews

Instrumental music, Miss Sadie Bailey

Reading, Mrs. Evelyn Stevens

Song, American, Grange

EMERY—BARLOW

Miss Marguerite Elizabeth Barlow of Hanover and Sherman Barlow of Gilead were united in marriage Saturday evening at the Methodist parsonage by Rev. C. B. Oliver. The single ring service was used. The couple were unattended.

Mrs. Emery is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Barlow of Hanover. She is a graduate of Gould Academy in the class of 1925, and has been teaching school in Gilead the past year.

Mr. Emery is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Emery of Gilead.

They will make their home in Gilead.

LAMOREAU—HARMON

Mr. Edwin A. Lamoreau of Lewiston, Me., and Miss Dorothy Harmon of Portland, Me., were united in marriage Saturday morning at the Universalist church. Rev. Charles Easternhouse performed the ceremony, using the double ring service. Alton Carroll and Garret Eames served as witnesses. The young couple are enjoying a trip through the White Mountains.

The N. S. Stowell mill has gone on a five day a week schedule.

Miss Hattie Foster is making repairs on her house on Vernon Street.

The hedge in front of the Parington home on Main Street has been removed.

Miss Flora Wheeler of South Paris was the week and guest of Mrs. Edith Grosier.

Mr. Harry Mason of Boston was the guest of his sister, Miss Fannie Mason, once the Fourth.

Mrs. W. H. Thurston entertained her cousin, Miss Belle Smith, of Auburn over the week end.

Mr. M. J. Marchant has a logging road in the State. He has a large crew of men at work there.

Mr. Warren Hastings of Tiptonburg, N. J., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hastings last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ring of West Paris were holiday guests of her mother, Mrs. Frank Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Wilson of New Jersey are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Wilson.

Mr. F. Thurston & Son's mill was closed Monday and Tuesday. Harvest were made on the miller.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Lapham and daughter, Esther, motored to Lovell and North Conway, N. H., Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Parington of Manchester, Mass., are guests of his mother, Mrs. Francis Parington.

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

PURE POLITICS

The great story of the Pennsylvania primaries has been unfolding piecemeal before the Senate investigating committee. About \$2,000,000 of campaign money has been traced. The successful candidate for the Republican Senatorial nomination, Mr. Vane, does not seem to have any more spots on his political character than Pepper, or Pinchot, in whose interests money was spent abundantly. When Newberry was unseated as Senator from Michigan there was a tremendous upheaval of public opinion. At that time attempts were made to conceal the lavish use of money. All this has changed because today the Republican chiefs admit all of their expenses, and most of them brag about them. The conservative overlord of Pittsburgh, Secretary Mellon, flatly states that he unloosed his own money bags because the situation warranted it. The reformer Pinchot has no excuses to offer, but he did suggest that his campaign managers didn't have money enough. Vane always has been a machine man, and he won his victory without changing his methods. The politicians of Pennsylvania are apparently supported in their claims that they have pursued pure politics by the voters of the State—a State which has been notorious because it has been horse-traded most of the time since the Civil War. It might be almost correct to set the date back to the Revolutionary War. So, why blame Pennsylvania since everybody knows that it is true that "it is hard to teach an old dog new tricks."

McKinley of Illinois, the genial, rich and beneficent little public service millionaire of the Middle West, is numbered among the tragic fatalities of recent weeks. All sorts of reasons are given for his defeat, and attempts have been made to show that it was a blow to President Coolidge. As a matter of fact it would be very fair to assume that the Illinois voters felt that they did not owe anything more to Mr. McKinley, and perhaps they may have even resented the patronizing benevolence of this contentedly-rich gentleman.

THE CAPITAL'S DOOR STEP

The National Capital does not need to go to Pennsylvania to hunt for graft or to Illinois for a past master. The District of Columbia is governed by three Commissioners who are appointed by the President. One of these has been the subject of a Congressional investigation, and the record that has been uncovered is as black as the night sky. The particular Commissioner, Mr. Penning, has been specializing in cases, and he has been guarding the hundreds of them. The fact is that the case was furnished by his own company at exorbitant premiums. The estates paid the bills. It is gratifying that this Commissioner has been exposed. Still another Commissioner is senior partner in a hardware store in Washington, and this particular store sold \$75,000 worth of goods to the District government in a single year. And this is the piece of merchandising all happened within three blocks of the White House where the appropriate power originated. The bars seem to have been let down in all parts of the country, and there never has been as much business in politics, or business for politicians, as in the present part of the present century. Whenever unusual methods are employed there is always a leader of the Mob who is to lead the mob.

ATTACKING THE PRIMARY SYSTEM

The Pennsylvania experiment is being carried to those who also in that the primary election system is a failure. They insist that it shows that no one except a rich man can run for Senator. If Mr. Vane is elected he will have to serve until he was as old as Methuselah to earn salary enough out of his office to repay the expenses of the process. That is exactly what the other right is, that the office holders of the State were passing up money to carry the primaries against his candidacy. He said that he would ask the committee that was investigating the Pennsylvania case to look into the charge against his political foe in Wisconsin. It is doubtful whether as cautious a State as Wisconsin could furnish a chapter on the use of money that would draw the interested reader away from the thrilling adventures of buying up Pennsylvania. Of course in the older days Wisconsin had a record that sent up something of an effluvia. But Ross Sawyer, Henry C. Payne, and other old gentlemen have long been dead. Even the Herman Building changed its name.

(Continued on page 8)

CANTON MAN SERIOUSLY INJURED

Arthur Newton of Canton was seriously injured Thursday night, while assisting in removing cars after a freight train wreck, when a loosened wheel caused nine cars to leave the track near "Herdale Farm," Canton. Mr. Newton was on top of the car with other men of the section crew, when the car toppled over, forcing them to jump. Mr. Newton was cut about the head, and received a slight fracture of the skull, and his spine was pressed together pretty solidly when he struck. The Rangeley Flyer which was due at Canton at 6:14, was blocked by the wreck. Mr. Newton was taken on this train to the Community Hospital at Rumford, accompanied by Dr. F. W. Morse. He is suffering much pain, but it is hoped he will recover. His wife and her mother hastened to the hospital and remained the greater part of the night, his wife returning to Rumford Friday. A wrecking train and a large crew of men worked all night and the first train passed over at 6:30 o'clock Friday morning. A train from Livermore Falls was summoned and the passengers of the Rangeley were transferred to that train and taken by way of Canton to Portland.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

THE BETHEL METHODIST CHURCH

"The Singing Church" Chester B. Oliver, Minister Church School 9:45 o'clock, A. M. Sunday morning worship 10:45 o'clock. Special music every Sunday. Sermon: "The Motive and End of Our Effort as Men." The Epworth League 6:15-7:15. Come early. Think over the theme through the week. Evening (7:30) meeting. There is opportunity here. Help us major in gospel songs and truth. Sermon subject Sunday evening: "Gonna and Tinner."

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth League will be Thursday evening at 7:30 at the home of the treasurer, Miss Gladys Gibbs.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. Charles Easternhouse, Minister Morning services at 10:45. Next Sunday the minister will preach on "The Eucharistic Congress." Its meaning and significance. Sunday, July 15, will be visitation day. Every one attending the services is requested to take their lunch with them because after the services if the weather permits we will have an outdoor picnic luncheon. Coffee will be served from the church. We are rather fortunate in having with us Dr. McFoster, Dean of Tufts College. Sermon are we privileged of having a speaker with us of such unusual scholarship and standing. We hope that many will be present to hear Dean McFoster preach. The Ladies' Circle will have their annual house cleaning of the church, Wednesday, July 14th. Please dinner served at noon. Wednesday, July 25th, is the date selected for our Annual Fair.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Chapman Street Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson sermon, "Sacrament." Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

WEST BETHEL UNION CHURCH

E. A. G. Housley, Pastor The local church meets any other hope to the community who do not already belong to meet with us Sunday morning at 9:30 in the day room in the basement of the church. The adult class in the church school meeting at the close of the morning service is making an interesting study of the gospel of John. The young women's class is studying "The Literature of the Old Testament." The second of the series of sermons on "How to Appreciate the Bible" will be preached on the morning. The subject for the time to the evening will be based on the hymns which we shall sing.

TRAIN SCHEDULE

The new train schedule effective June 24 is as follows:
West bound trains, daily: 10:24 A. M.; 7:14 P. M.; 11:15 P. M. Sunday—10:28 A. M.; 11:16 P. M.
East bound trains, daily: 4:50 A. M.; 8:30 A. M.; 4:43 P. M. Sunday—4:50 A. M.; 4:43 P. M.
Mr. W. J. Cason, Mrs. Harriet Ciley and Miss Dorothy Gaudet attended the funeral of William J. McCreas at Bethel, N. H., Monday.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Prof. W. R. Chapman and family and Miss Alice Capen were in Portland, Thursday.

Mr. Winfield Churchill is cutting and peeling pulp for his brother, Harry Churchill.

Dr. R. F. Woodcock of Windsor, Vt., called on Howard Tyler and family, Saturday.

Miss Faye Sanborn is this week's host of her cousin, Marjorie Frost, at Kingfield, Me.

Mrs. Carrie Arno is spending a few weeks with her son, Ivan Arno, and family at Errol, N. H.

Mrs. L. L. Carver has returned from Skowhegan where she has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Homsted.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Lord and Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Lord were in Bangor, Me. over the week end and holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Green and infant son of Lawrence, Mass., are guests of Mrs. Green's aunt, Miss L. M. Stearns.

Rev. and Mrs. S. T. Ardenbach and Charles Austin have returned from Greensboro, Vt., where they spent a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. Stanley Wentzell left Tuesday for Oquossoc, Me., where he has employment with Marshall Hastings on a lumbering job in that locality.

Mrs. A. E. Herriek and Charles Tuell motored to Portland, Saturday. Miss Margaret Herriek accompanied them home and will spend her vacation here.

Mr. Charles Cross of Colebrook, N. H., was in town last week. His daughter, Bertha, returned with him to Colebrook to visit her brothers for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Judson Wentzell of Peapack, Me., and Mr. and Mrs. Percy Whitney and children of Oxford, Me., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Wentzell for the holiday.

Mrs. A. E. K. Grover, Mrs. Gerlie Hopedale and daughters enjoyed a pleasant trip up Sunday River Valley one day last week, where they called on Mrs. Herbert Kendall and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hildreth of Arlington, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Moore of Swampscott, Mass., and Mr. Stanley Bartlett of Norway were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Parrott over the week end.

Miss Marion Keniston, daughter of Mrs. Bertha Keniston, who graduated from Salem Normal School, Salem, Mass., in June, is to be Assistant Supervisor in the training school in connection with the Normal School.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of California are visiting his brother, E. H. Smith, and other relatives in town. Mr. and Mrs. Smith were former residents of Bethel and their many friends are glad to welcome them home again.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Kimball of Brookline, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Frost and daughter Marjorie of Kingfield, Me., and Mrs. R. C. Clark of Auburn, Me., Mr. and Mrs. Peyton Kimball and family and Mrs. Mary Kimball of East Bethel were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Sanborn.

Mr. Robert D. Hanson sailed for England on Saturday, July 6, on the Oceanic. After spending a short time in England, he will cross over to the Continent and will visit France, Belgium, Switzerland and Italy, returning home early in September to resume teaching at the Morse Brown School in Tiptonburg, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Wheeler and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Grover and family of Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Wilson and family of North Bethel, Mr. and Mrs. Robert York and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Skilling and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Churchill and Mrs. Edna Grover and son, Seldon, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Wheeler and daughters, Elmyra and Alfreda, have returned to their home in Bethel after spending the past eight months in Townsend, Vt., where Mr. Wheeler has had employment. Miss Alfreda left Tuesday for Springfield, Mass., where she will take a short course in Day Path Institute preparatory to taking up a position as teacher in Montpelier Seminary.

WILLIAM JOHN MCCREA

William John McCreas passed away suddenly at his home on Park Street last Friday morning. He had been in ill health for some time but was able to attend to his duties at Bethel Inn until a short time before his death.

Mr. McCreas was born in Bethlehem, N. H., in 1874. For a number of years he was employed at Maplewood Hotel, Bethlehem, but for the past six years he has been employed at Bethel Inn with the exception of one winter when he worked in Portland.

In 1920 he married Mae Gaudet of Bethel and one son, Robert James, was born of this union.

Mr. McCreas will be greatly missed by those who knew him. Of a retiring nature most of his time has been spent in his home where the widow and son will miss the smiling face and gentle word of this man who had a wide circle of friends.

Beside his wife and son he is survived by three brothers, James of Portland, George of White Plains, N. Y., and Edward who has been staying in Bethel for the past few months.

The remains were taken to Bethlehem, N. H., Sunday, where the funeral was held Monday forenoon at nine o'clock from the church, Rev. Father Hennessey officiating. Those who accompanied the body were Mrs. McCreas and son, Robert, James McCreas, George McCreas, Edward McCreas, Dorothy McCreas, Mrs. George Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. John Gaudet, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Madix, Mr. George Gaudet.

Interment was in the cemetery at Bethlehem.

Prof. W. R. Chapman went to New York, Wednesday.

Mr. Levi Bartlett spent the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Tyler.

Laurence Bartlett was home from Albany over the week end.

Mr. Fred A. Tibbets of Portland was in town for the holiday.

Mrs. Ruth Bennett spent a few days at South Paris, recently.

Mrs. Millie Clark of South Waterford is the guest of relatives in town.

Malcolm Bean, Esq., of Boston was a holiday guest of friends in town.

Miss Elizabeth Morse of Shelburne, N. H., is employed at Judge A. E. Herriek's.

Nellie Ashby of Portland visited Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Tibbets a few days recently.

Quite a number of people from this vicinity attended the celebration at Duxfield, Monday.

Mrs. W. B. Twaddle visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aldana Brooks, at Upton last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Tyler, Mr. Levi Bartlett and Mrs. Mina Harriman were in Norway last Saturday.

Mr. Fred Holt and family of South Paris were guests Monday of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albion Holt.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Valentine and daughter of Pittsburgh, Pa., are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Valentine.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Uhlman and party from Sanford, Me., were holiday guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Uhlman.

Mrs. Ruth Hack, who is attending Pease-Nisene School of Physical Education, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hack, for the summer.

Mrs. Clayton Blake, Roy Blake, Walter Blake and family and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cole of Locke's Mills that crossed through the White Mountains, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Eastman and family of Guilford, Me., were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Gilt. Mrs. Willard Eastman, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Gilt, returned home with them.

A party of seventeen partook of a beautiful dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark, Monday. The tables were spread on the lawn in front of the house. Those in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Yates, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Bark, Mrs. F. E. Donahue, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark, Mrs. Carrie Arno, Mrs. Millie Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Clark and two children, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Forbes, Edwin and Melvin Hargquist.

PORTO BELLO GOLD

by Arthur D. Howden Smith

WRU Service

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SYNOPSIS

The story opens in New York, about the middle of the eighteenth century. Robert Ormerod, who tells the tale, is talking to Peter Corlier, chief of the traders, and man of enormous strength, when Darby McGraw, Irish bonded boy, brings news that a pirate ship is "off the hook." An old sea captain announces he has been chased by the notorious pirate, Captain Murrain. The older Ormerod tells Robert the pirate is Andrew Murray, his (Robert's) great-uncle, commanding the pirate ship, the Royal James. Murray is an ardent Jacobite. Next day Robert and Darby encounter a one-legged sailor, John Silver. Robert meets a young woman from a Spanish frigate who is seeking her father, Colonel (Donnell) Murray with a force of sailors visits the Ormerod house. He announces his intention of carrying off Robert, by force, if necessary, promising him a great future.

CHAPTER V

Aboard the Brig.

I woke with a ray of sunshine streaming across my face through the thick, greenish glass of a daylight and an odd feeling of contentment. There was a soothing swish-swish of divided waters; and the brig herself was swaying easily in a following sea. Corlier was sleeping the sleep of utter exhaustion, and I was at pains not to disturb him as I slipped to the floor, opened the door and entered the main cabin. This was deserted save for the boy Darby, who was curled up on the seat under the stern windows, peering out at the brig's creamy wake. He heard the door close after me and sniveled round at once, landing lightly on his feet as if he had been to sea for years.

"Oh, Master Bob," says he, "I thought you'd never wake up. Ah, it's the grand, grand day. And do you smell the breeze in the air? It makes the toes of your two feet dance, whether you like it or no—troth, it does."

"Twas impossible to nourish resentment against the boy for his betrayal of us. He was no natural lawless and immoral as a young wolf, but I could not resist a jeer at his recent transformation."

"And how does it seem to be a pirate, Darby?"

"Oh, fine! Sure, I always knew I wasn't intended for a bond-boy to run errands and carry bales. Ah, it's the grand life, Master Bob! They told me himself—" he jerked his thumb toward the door of a stateroom opposite that in which Peter and I were berthed. "It's own uncle to ye, and some day, if ye choose, ye can be as great as him. Palth, and I know what my choice would be."

"Is it your idea that pirates never work?" I inquired.

"The face fell a trifle. "Oh, there's work everywhere ye go, but less to it! But I'm to have my own cutters and two pistols for my belt, and they say I'm good luck."

"Good luck? How's that?"

"Sure, it's my lot, I think. Palth, that this crew sail with by sea—they has a liking for a red-headed lad. Such as myself brings them luck, so they swear, and Long John—"

"What?"

"Long John—Master Silver to be sure—with the one leg ye talked to be the shore yesterday—he says I'm to go far with him."

I had to laugh at my own homely jest of the picture Darby's remark called for. Yesterday morning at this hour I had been following indolently to the counting room in Pearl street. And how much had I learned since then! I looked back to my sailing forth for the first time, the casual conversation with the one-legged man—how easily he had pruned me and arranged to let me pilot the enterprise with the Irish boy!

With a gasp I called my recollections. "Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

"Palth, of course, I remember!"

she known all, for there had been no necessity for the lie. Doubt not, she was in entire ignorance of the black evil these two plotted. I was glad with a great burst of exultation which must have shown itself in my face, for Darby exclaimed:

"There was a good fairy flicked a wing over you, Master Bob! Glory, but ye had the happy thought. Will ye throw in with us and be a pirate chief? Troth, there'd be no better."

"Not I, Darby; but I will have a bite to eat, if such there be aboard a pirate craft."

"Fashion of everything in nature," rejoined Darby briskly. "Sit to the table you, and I'll fetch it from the galley."

The table was set and ready, not with coarse crockery and steel forks, knives and spoons, but with dainty china, heavy silverware and fine napery, too. I commented on this when Darby returned, balancing smoking dishes and a jug of hot chocolate upon a tray.

"Tis the way himself—" his thumb indicated the starboard stateroom door—"will live. The best of everything he'll have, and on his own ship nigger slaves to serve him, and they'll live like grand gentlemen here."

"You seem to have experienced no trouble in becoming intimate with your new companions, Darby," I remarked.

"It's me head does it," returned Darby, unabashed. "As I told ye, it brings good luck."

"Not to me," I retorted with a grin. "And don't ye be too sure," he flashed. "We'll maybe sail a long way together; and I'm your friend, Master Bob, for ye were never one to let me be put upon in the counting-room."

"Humph," said I. "That is to be seen. Where is himself, as you call him?"

"Asleep in his berth. Troth, he was up until dawn coming the brig through the harbor shoals."

"Are we outside?"

"Sure, we're by and beyond what they call Sandy Hook. There's only the wide ocean in front."

"I'm for the deck, then," I answered. The companionway was empty, and I met nobody until I had climbed to the deck. 'Twas passing strange that I so readily adapted myself to the sea and its ways, seeing that all my life I had never been beyond the waters of the inner harbor. Yet 'tis the fact that I had no discomfort or misgiving and even acquired instinctively the sailor's tricks of standing and walking, as was commented upon by no less an authority than John Silver.

The deck was deserted forlorn. One man was hushed to the main cross-trees, sweeping the entire circuit of the horizon with a spyglass. Aft there were only Silver and another fellow at the wheel. The one-legged man waved to me with his crutch from his seat on the cabin skylight.

"Come and talk with Long John, Master Ormerod," he called. "Where did ye find them seal-legs of yours? You walk like a blasted admiral, no less."

"I found them below," I answered, for the life of me unable to resist the second's ingratiating manner. "Where are the rest of your company?"

He laughed and glared at the man at the wheel, an awful looking creature, so heavy of shoulder as to appear deformed, with a green shadow over deeply sunken eyes that were all pit and around with tiny blue scars.

"He that forgets drink," said John, "asked the man with the green eyeshade in a voice that was singularly soft."

Silver squinted aloft. "Shut do," he declared.

"Would you mind telling me how a blind man can steer?" I inquired.

The man with the green eyeshade chuckled in a way to chill your blood, so sinister, so overpoweringly evil was the call of the north it suggested.

"Don't go to make up your mind. You can't see everything, Master Ormerod," said Silver, shifting his crutch. "I'd hate to have him debar to take a shot at me. Steer! Well now, what's needed in steering? A strong arm, says you, and you says true. Ah, and likewise, an ear for counsel. Laidly and laidly, an eye for the corner."

"Any man can read a compass, going gentlemen; but not every sailor can feel how his ship takes the wind and move his rudder quick when she wants moving. Few can. Tis the man who can do this to play eyes for him, and he'll steer as straight as a course as a pocket watch at a hundred to the voyage."

"Are there many captains in your crew?" I asked curiously.

"Peggy?" repeated Silver. "It all depends on what you mean. Tisn't a captain and a skipper. Same as long as this ship's crew."

"How many?" I inquired.

"Tisn't a crew, it's what you call it—just a bunch of niggers. So much we get from the police money entry for the hunt. Pew, he got a thousand pounds which same he blowed in three nights in St. Pierre. Tisn't a crew, it's just a bunch of niggers, if you ask me."

"And that night hundred pounds I'll gamble you he stowed away in a safe hole, John," said Pew with a gentleness which gave the words a peculiar sinister significance.

Silver nodded almost complacently. "What I gets, I keeps. I'm none of your free spenders, rich today, poor tomorrow. Same day I'll be ridin' from piratin', and then I'll aim to ride in my own coach and sit in parleyment."

"You'll have to sail your own ship first, John," said Pew, and the remark was fraught with implications that made me turn cold at the pit of my stomach.

It was as if you could see the trail of bloodshed and suffering Silver would blaze to possess that ship and to exploit her to advantage.

"And, why not?" returned Silver vigorously. "We'll name no names, Ezra, but captives can't live for ever. Some is aged and some seeks themselves in rum. You never know! You never know!"

"There's Bill Bones, as has ideas on the subject," remarked Pew. And he contrived to make me feel the horror of a long-drawn-out feud and rivalry.

"Yes, there's Bill," ruminated Silver. "Bill's mate, is Bill. Bill's best pal, is Bill. Bill's confederates, some says, is Bill. Well, well! But we was talkin' o' cripples and how a blind man can steer, which is a long way off from Bill, who isn't neither crippled nor blind, and maybe has hopes, so he has, when he remembers that Pew laughed so coldly, with such denigrating infamy, that I experienced a sudden fellow-feeling for Master Bones, distasteful as I had found him—also, a pronounced desire to change the subject. The last possibility to such whole-souled, heartless cruelty was unpleasant.

"Do you commonly indulge in exploits like yesterday's, Silver?" I asked. "Did you take this ship aboard, signed to carry you into New York?"

"You might say truthfully she was the best fitted for it of several, to acknowledge. 'Blas' my after eye, out if she was good for anything else."

"Not forty pounds in her," muttered Pew, twiddling the whetstones.

"After crew?"

Silver raised his eyebrows and gave me a slow wink.

"Poor unfortunates! 'Twas once time we couldn't take chances!"

"You Walk Like a Blasted Admiral, No Less!"

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Pew's chuckle trickled jolly from under the eye-shade which cast a green blur over his whole lower face. "I suppose there is a hell for such as you," I said, trying to keep my voice steady.

"Some says there is and some says there isn't," answered Silver reasonably. "No use to worry, says I."

I was so wrought up that I think I must have come to blows with them but for a fortunate diversion. Bones and several other men emerged from the fo'c'sle hatch, yawning and stretching their arms, evidently having just arisen from sleep. At the same moment Peter Corlier climbed from the cabin companionway, lurched for a moment, on his feet and then staggered precariously toward the "bulwarks. I started forward to aid him, and Bones ran aft with a loud yell.

"Don't ye spoll my decks, ye fat cow!" he shouted.

"Door Peter, regardless of both of us, seized a stay and clung to it abjectly, quite helpless. Bones reached him first and gave him a shove which sent him plunging into the scuppers head first.

"Get up," snarled Bones, and dealt him a vicious kick with a heavy sea-bout.

Peter groaned, and I caught Bones by the arm.

"D—n you for a coward!" I shouted. "Captain Murray bade you use us gently. Is this how you obey?"

He snatched free of me and yanked out a knife.

"Okey, ye lousy fobber!" he howled. "I'm Bill's mate, and I'll show ye who can say obey to me. Get back there or I'll cut your heart out and eat it afore ye."

I looked about me for a weapon, anxious to give him a lesson; but there was not a sign of anything handy, and I backed away cautiously from the menace of his knife. Silver shouted to him to let me be, as did one or two others; but his only answer was a string of the curses in which he was so proficient, and he continued to circle after me.

For myself I was not greatly frightened, for, as it chanced, knife-fighting was an art in which I was somewhat expert, thanks to instruction from my father's Indian friends; but I was concerned lest the scoundrel make a dart at Peter and slay the Dutchman as he lay inert. Judge of my amazement then when Peter swayed to his feet, holding on to the bulwarks to pull himself erect. His face was white, but he abandoned his support without hesitation and advanced, cranked-legged, across the deck toward us.

"I take him, Bob," he said. I jumped between him and Bones in time to stop the pirate's rush, dodging a knife-thrust by the width of my coat sleeve.

"Keep away, Peter," I panted. "I can handle him. You can't. You'll—"

"I take him," repeated Corlier. He reached out his hand, grabbed my shoulder and spun me from his path as easily as if I had been a child. And I did not attempt to return to him, for I had felt the strength in his arm and knew that I had no chance to question his ability to take care of himself against any man, however armed.

"Let him be, Bill," called Silver again, was I wrong in fancying his tone mildly cautionary?"

"I'm d—d if I do," rasped Bones. "If he wants it, let's see it!"

He sprang at Peter with knife up raised, aiming to slash his throat; but Peter moved with lightning speed to

CHAPTER VI

Tall Ships and Lawless Men

There was a noticeable lightning of discipline after my great-uncle's admonition to Bones and Peter and I were let severely alone, except by Silver, who, I think, found satisfaction in annoying the mate by the effectiveness of his cordiality to us. A second lookout was sent into the fore-cabin, and the watch on deck were continually on the alert.

My great-uncle paced the deck with measured strides throughout the afternoon, his head bent upon his chest, out a word for anybody. When night came he supervised the halving of two hundred, red and green, one above the other, to the main track; and he ate very little of the excellent meal which Silver cooked in the galley and Darby served us in the cabin.

Peter was almost himself again, although he dared eat but little and suffered quiver when the helix rolled much from the perpendicular. He was asleep as soon as he lay down, but I crossed lightly for some hours, and all that time I could hear overhead the top-tap of footfalls in even cadence as my great-uncle strode from the stern railing to the cabin companionway and back again.

Yet when I went on deck in the morning it was to discover Murray already there, dressed with his customary immaculate precision, his face fresh and unfatigued. He stood astraddle close by the wheel, hands clasped behind him, his gaze fixed upon the tossing waters ahead.

"You seem perturbed," I said.

"I am, he returned frankly. "I have two problems upon my mind."

"Unfortunately, I see no signs of pursuit," I answered.

He smiled.

Deer Thru in New Home

Bed deer from Scotland have been acclimated in New Zealand, where they have multiplied to such an extent that there are now three times as many of them in their new home as in all Scotland.

Another pirate chief is introduced in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

counter him. One immense arm, thick as a tree-bough, shot out and imprisoned the wrist of the knife-hand; a twist, and the knife plinged on the deck. The other arm captured a thigh and Bones was reared above Peter's head.

Peter gave him a preliminary shake as if to prove to him how completely he was in his power and started to walk back to the lee bulwark. Bones shrieked like the lost soul he was certain that Peter intended to cast him into the sea; but half-way across the deck Peter came to a loose halcyon. He lowered Bones carelessly, tucked him under one arm and proceeded to receive a landsman's slipshod. We all watched him with utter fascination, and it is an indication of the pirates' code in such affairs that none of them intervened. But Peter was not to hang Master Bones.

"Your object is no doubt praiseworthy, Peter," remarked my great-uncle from the cabin companionway behind us, "but I fear I must request you to let the man go. He is of some value to a friend of mine."

Peter regarded Murray curiously. "He knifes Robert and me—Ja," answered the Dutchman.

"He will not do it again," Murray assured him. "Master Bones."

Peter regretfully unlatched the noose from Bones' neck and administered a shove which sent him reeling across the deck, to canon into the butt of the mizenmast, recoiling with the loss of a broken tooth and ending up in a battered heap at Murray's feet. My great-uncle regarded the fellow with obvious displeasure.

"Stand up, Master Bones," he said. Bones stumbled to his feet, bleeding from several cuts and scratches. He was very plainly frightened at what lay ahead of him.

"Master Bones," resumed my great-uncle, "you are for the present under my command, and I happen to have somewhat old-fashioned theories as regards discipline and the carrying out of orders. You have recently disobeyed an order of mine."

"Sure, I didn't."

"Master Bones," my uncle went on without raising his voice, "did you ever know a man named Fotherthill-Jack, I believe, was the given name?"

Bones nodded, unable to speak.

"And what did I order done to him, Master Bones?"

Bones moistened his lips. "Keel-hauled, he was."

"Correct," agreed my great-uncle. "Keel-hauled. A most expressive phrase, Robert," he added to me. "Technically, I should explain, it involves drawing a man under the keel of a vessel. It has—shall we say?—important consequences."

He turned to Bones. "No man disobeys an order of mine more than once, Master Bones. That is all. You may go forth."

The man started to slouch off, wiping the sweat from his cheek with his coat sleeve; but Peter stepped in front of him.

The Dutchman took an oaken belaying-pin from the rack around the mizenmast, held it out toward Bones and the others and calmly broke it in two with his bare hands and tossed the fragments aside.

"Admirable!" exclaimed my great-uncle. "What words could hope to express so much as that gesture! And it harries me to note that Corlier has a distinct taste for the dramatic. Silver, has the lookout sighted any vessel?"

"Not a sail since we cleared Sandy Hook, sir," the one-legged man answered briskly.

"Very good. Keep on this course and call me at once should a sail show in any quarter." And he descended with proper dignity to his breakfast.

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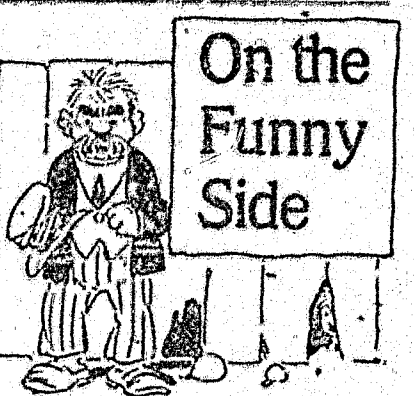
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(TO BE CONTINUED)



ON SCHEDULE

"Can I go to the funeral of Tony's father on Saturday?" asked little Bobby of his mother directly after returning home from school.

"But, Bobby," protested his mother, "this is only Monday. Surely they are not going to keep his body that long?"

"Of course not," Bobby retorted indignantly. "Why, they aren't even going to hang him till Friday."

A Deep Book

The librarian had one customer who used to say: "Well, give me a book to waste through."

"See if you can waste through this," was the reply on one of these occasions.

"What is it?"

"Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea."

A DECIDED BLOND



STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1926, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Edgar H. Morgan late of Greenwood, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Elery C. Park as executor of the same to act without bond as expressed in said will presented by said Elery C. Park, the executor therein named.

Hersey E. Fernald late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Elery C. Park as executor of the same presented by said Elery C. Park, the executor therein named.

Paulus Lowe late of Bethel, deceased; second account presented for allowance by Louisa E. Lowe, administratrix.

Claude L. Abbott of Upton, adult ward; second account presented for allowance by Enoch Abbott, guardian.

Minnie A. Cross late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Elery C. Park, the executor therein named.

Mahol E. Carpenter late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Frank A. Brown as executor of the same to act without bond as expressed in said will presented by said Frank A. Brown, the executor therein named.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 15th day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Ella J. Cummings, late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately.

DAISY E. PHILBROOK, Bethel, Maine, June 16th, 1926. 6-24-36

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Charles M. Kimball late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately.

CEYLON M. KIMBALL, Bethel, Maine, June 16th, 1926. 6-24-36

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Abbie G. Bean late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately.

ELERY C. PARK, Bethel, Maine, June 16th, 1926. 6-24-36

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Daniel M. Kimball late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately.

FRANK A. BROWN, Bethel, Maine, June 16th, 1926. 6-24-36

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, at Paris, in vacation in and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-ninth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1926, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Wilder E. Marston late of Hartford, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Abram G. Marston, administrator.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said Court at Paris, this twenty-ninth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Look for the Best

Get into the habit of looking for the silver lining of the cloud, and when you have found it, continue to look at it rather than at the leaden gray in the middle. It will help you over many hard places. -WILLIAMS.

CANTON

Supt. of schools Ray Robinson is spending his vacation at his home in Warren.

Pinewood Camps opened July 1st. Miss Elsa Karlson of Rosindale, Mass., will again be hostess at Pinehaven and Miss Louise MacDonald of Boston will serve her second year as hostess at Lakeside. Mrs. Margaret Hall of Andover will be chef at Pinehaven and Mrs. Hattie Getchell of New Sharon at Lakeside. Misses Florence and Irma Sawyer of Hartford and Ruby Patterson are employed at Pinewood. Edwin Keene of Rosindale, Mass., will again be captain of the "Red Wing," and Vincent Hoagland, also of Rosindale, will be employed at Pinehaven. Miss Gertrude Pease of Sabattus is employed at Lakeside.

Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Morse and family, and guests, Miss Lucille Bicknell, have been enjoying a trip to Moosehead Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Ray are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son on Tuesday.

Miss Blanche Richardson and son, Edward, and Miss Mary N. Richardson were visitors in Lewiston, Friday.

Miss Mary McDowell, a former teacher in the Canton schools, has been a guest of Mrs. Caro Harding and family.

Rev. F. M. Lamb of Mechanic Falls gave a lecture at the United Baptist church, Wednesday evening, on his trip to Washington to the National convention. All were glad to meet Mr. Lamb who was a former pastor, Mr. and Mrs. John Towle while in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Allen of Livermore Falls called on his aunt, Mrs. Lillian F. Peabody, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Russell, Jr., of Orono have been on a short visit to their former home in Canton.

S. W. Butterfield has been enjoying an outing at Weld pond the past week.

The Misses Laura Martin and Mary Drake and Willard Dargis are attending summer school at Farmington.

Mrs. Madeline Roberts of Winthrop is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ellis. Her two boys are at the boys' camp in Winthrop for a few weeks.

Mr. Perrin and family have moved from Berlin, N. H. to the Carter rent in Canton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lucas spent the Fourth with their daughter, Mrs. C. H. Towle and family of Dixfield.

Miss Elaine Davenport of Auburn is employed at Pinehaven.

Mrs. Della Poland, wife of Clinton Poland of East Peru, passed away Monday, after a long period of ill health.

Miss Lida Abbott has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Emma Stratton and family at the Stratton camp in the Rangeleys.

Alfred, Everett and Errol Hodge were at home from Oakdale, La. I., N. Y., over the Fourth.

Mrs. A. C. Kinsley and Mrs. Cheney Brown of Auburn have been guests of Mrs. Lophia Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Stubbs and children of Eastia have been guests of his sister, Mrs. Myrtle Small and family.

The Universalists served a supper at the vestry of the church Wednesday, which was well patronized.

Miss Roscoe Mongillo will be employed at Lakeside Camp for the summer.

Elzie Daigle of Massachusetts spent the week end with his brother, Philo Daigle.

Rev. N. G. French and family of Auburn are spending some time at their cottage by the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer R. Lane and son, Richard, of West Peru were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Richardson, Friday. They enjoyed a long auto trip on Sunday.

Eleanor Tyler of East Wilton has been on a visit to relatives in town.

ANDOVER

Deferred

Miss Sylvia Casden from Belmont, N. J., has been visiting her classmate, Miss Doris Ripley.

Mrs. Georgie Andrews, Mrs. Dollie Elliot and daughter, Miss Marie, Jesse Elliot and family, Guy Akers and family, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stevens and Marshall Howard attended the Howard Reunion at Hanover, Saturday.

Freeman Bedell returned to Andover this week for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Alice Thurston and family.

A number from town attended the Cummings-Bartlett wedding at Norway, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hodson returned from their wedding trip Saturday and have gone to their new home in Lynn, Mass.

Miss Jennie Cushman from Brooklyn, N. Y., has arrived at the Homestead for the summer.

Mrs. Margaret Hall and daughters, Florence and Celina have gone to the Pinewood Camps, Canton, to work for Mrs. Blanche Richardson.

Mrs. Abbie Poor, who has spent the winter in Portland and New York arrived in Andover this week, and has opened her home on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barringer have moved into their new home on Upton street.

Mrs. Edward Stuart has been visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. J. Martin at Rumford Point.

There were moving pictures at the McAllister Theatre Saturday evening that were very much enjoyed.

Mrs. Cecil Swett has returned from a visit with friends in New Hampshire.

Mrs. Pearl Lovejoy, who has been visiting her sisters, Mrs. Sylvanus DeLong and Mrs. Ray Thurston, returned this week to her home in Lacombe, N. H. She was accompanied by her niece, Robertha Thurston, who will spend a few weeks with her.

Miss Eva Damon, who spent the winter in New York, has returned to her home.

Rev. Mr. Carroll from Lewiston preached an excellent sermon at the Congregational church, Sunday morning.

The Ladies' Aid of the Congregational church met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Irving Akers.

The selectmen were in session at their office Saturday.

Fred Dresser from Somerville has been spending a few days at the home of his cousin, Mrs. Alice Thurston.

Miss Annie Akers who has been teaching school at Kennebunkport is spending her vacation at her home on Main street.

Mr. Wilbert Fayer has moved his family into the Ripley rent.

Mrs. Elta Hodge from Errol, N. H., was in town Saturday.

Miss Louise Akers from Portland is visiting her cousin, Miss Lois Small, this week.

Mrs. Helen Dunn is having a piazza built, and other repairs made on her building.

Mrs. George Ferron and Mrs. David Callahan with friends from Boston have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cushman of South Andover received a post card shower from members of Lone Mountain Grange, Monday.

The King's Daughters were entertained Thursday by Mrs. Olive Akers.

Mr. C. A. Rand and family, Mr. C. L. Ripley and family, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Mills, Mrs. Hazel Fox, Mrs. Abbe Poor and Mrs. Alice Thurston attended the Cummings-Bartlett wedding at Norway Wednesday of last week. Miss Doris Ripley was one of the bridesmaids.

There were services at the Congregational church Sunday morning.

The Ladies of the Congregational church were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Bailey and Miss Sadie Bailey, Wednesday. A delicious dinner was served at noon and a most delightful time was enjoyed.

Roger Thurston and N. D. Hedwell attended the Oxford Bear Lodge, R. of P., at Hanover, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Akers from Readfield are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luelen Akers.

Mr. Henry V. Poor from New York has been spending a few days at his summer home.

Mrs. Hortense Newton and son, George, who have spent the winter in New York came to Andover last week.

Mrs. Newton and daughter, Miss Lura, are working at the Homestead.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Sater from Boston are at their summer home, "Ponellie."

Mrs. Lucinda Bristol, daughter Naomi, and niece from Bridgton are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Marston.

The Fourth passed quietly in town. Many of the people attended the celebration at Dixfield.

Sunday, July 11, is Visitation Day at the Universalist church. At 11 A. M. the meeting will be addressed by Rev. James W. Valentine of Congress Square church, Portland. A picnic dinner will be served.

Foodhandlers who have not procured their health certificates are requested to do so before July 15th.

LOCKE'S MILLS

Deferred

Mrs. Harold Cummings and son, Robert, of Portland, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Cole.

Mrs. E. L. Tabbets of Auburn has been visiting her son, Donald, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. King Bartlett and Stanley and Mr. and Mrs. Owen Davis were in Leeds and Monmouth, Sunday.

Mrs. A. C. Ford and daughter of New Gloucester, Me., were guests last week of Mrs. Abbe Farrington.

Mrs. Walter Swift has returned home from Rhode Island. Her two granddaughters returned with her.

Mrs. Lester Tebbets and Claire are at Cliff Island for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Watson and two children of Portland visited last week with Mr. and Mrs. Donald Tebbets.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stowell and Mrs. Blanche Richardson were in Portland, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Washington Heald and two children of North Berwick visited Sunday at W. H. Crockett's.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Davis and Mary were in Dixfield the week end.

In 1913, there were in the United States 11,295,931 savings bank depositors, with \$5,820,102,000 deposits, in 1925, 43,850,127 depositors, with \$23,134,052,000. In 1913, wages and salaries were \$19,450,000,000; last year, they were \$40,000,000,000. Stock owners have increased 2,500,000 and bond holders 3,500,000, in the past 10 years. Seven million families own their own homes, and 4,000,000 others have their homes partly paid for. That is a sound foundation for enduring prosperity.

The Cipsea News, published at Springfield, Illinois, says: "town which is vitally concerned about its growth and the prosperity of its people, is one which is not self-satisfied, so far as industrial development is concerned; and is putting forth concerted effort both to acquire desirable new industries, and to aid established ones to expand. Newspapers, business houses, banks and public service companies can only expand within a community as that community expands. Hearty cooperation of all must prevail, if the community is to fully capitalize its possibilities."

COFFEE AND MONOPOLY
"Coffee, which makes the politician"

wise, and see through all things with his half-shut eyes," figures in the industrial situation in a very interesting way. The imports of coffee from Brazil for seven months had a value of \$419,170,080. This in dollars and cents was a decrease of approximately 33%. The charge has long been handled about that Brazil has had an airtight monopoly on coffee. The United States Department of Commerce claims that Brazil last year imported coffee into the United States at 20 cents a pound as compared with 12 cents in 1923, a difference of 66% in two years. Hence, the "official gossip" about an alleged coffee trust.

Get acquainted with the Maher Amendment by reading the article on page 4.

Haying Tools

SCYTHES, SNATHS, RAKES, FORKS,

HAY FORKS, HAY FORK ROPE

D. G. Brooks

BETHEL, MAINE

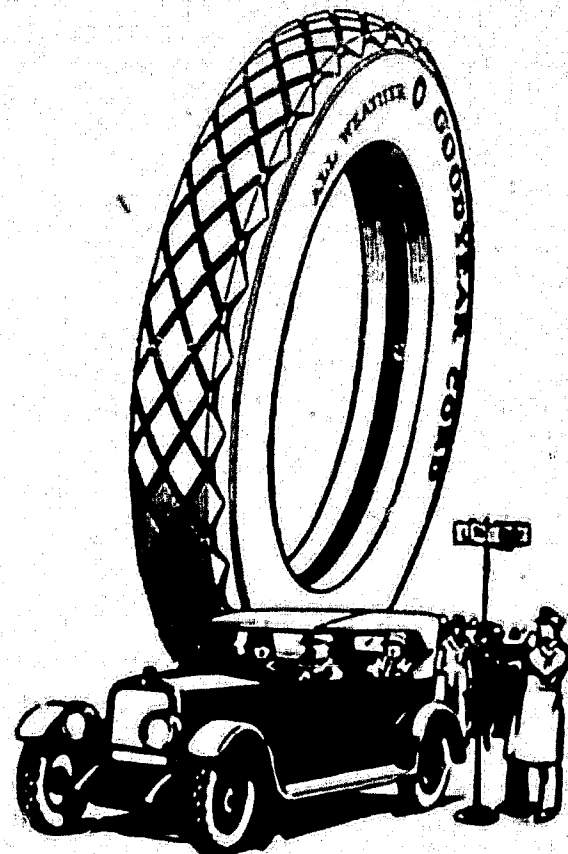
INSURE
YOUR FUTURE

By a constructive plan of saving a definite sum on each pay day Without such a plan, the business of amassing money is almost hopeless.

To save a portion of your income regularly, when the habit is once acquired is as natural as breathing and the final reward is financial independence.

PARIS TRUST CO.

SOUTH PARIS MAINE BUCKFIELD



Get Acquainted Tire Sale

We want to get better acquainted with more local motorists, so we are offering genuine Good-year Tires on the following basis:

Fill out and send in the coupon below and any time before July 15 call at our garage, and we will replace the worst tire on your car with a brand new Goodyear Cord, allowing you 50c an inch, cross section size, for your old tire. For instance, we will allow \$1.75 for 3 1/2-in. tires, \$2.00 for 4-in. sizes and so on. Not more than two tires to a customer on this basis.

Here is the Tire Opportunity of the Year

Get Your Goodyear Now

CENTRAL SERVICE STATION

Main St., Bethel, Maine

Phone 107-5

In accord with the above offer, please reserve for me... Goodyear Cord Tires. If I decide to accept this proposition I will call on or before July 15. I understand it is agreed I am assuming no obligation in sending in this coupon.

Print the following:

NAME

STREET..... TOWN..... PHONE.....

MAKE OF CAR..... SIZE OF TIRES.....

PUT
SHOES

so Weak

middle-aged woman. For four weeks she had been in poor health. She could not put on her shoes. Unable to go out or enjoy a day's work, she was a burden to her family. Her doctor told her to get a pair of shoes. She bought a pair of shoes. She put them on. She was able to go out. She was able to enjoy a day's work. She was able to be a help to her family.

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FORECASTER BRINGS
HAPPINESS BY DATA.Weather Man Gets All Sorts
of Inquiries.

New York.—"Please," asked the voice of a girl over the telephone, "can you tell me whether June will be a fine day?"

James H. Starr, New York's veteran weather man, placed at maps and records on his desk and pondered a moment.

"Why, that's your wedding day, isn't it?"

"Yes," the voice faltered in surprise, "but how did you know?"

"Oh, I just surmised. I can tell you only this about the weather: you will always remember June 17 as the happiest day of your life."

This call came to the weather man exactly a hundred and seventeen days before June 17. It was impossible to forecast accurately what the weather on that date would be. Here is his reason for the answer he gave:

"One Day to Worry—If It Rained."

"I was anxious," he said, "to see how the weather would come out. If it rained on June 17, she would have experienced 117 days of worry. But with what I told her she had 117 days of delightful anticipation."

"I figured that if it rained on June 17, there would be only one day of worry and that she would have 116 days of joy in the excitement and joy of getting married."

Brides-to-be are among the 1,500 persons who daily call the weather bureau for information. On some days the office operator lists as many as 1,000 "busy calls."

People planning parties, phone, the first clerk who wants to know which day of the week will be best for his party. He asks the weather man for the forecast. The weather man gives him the forecast. He then plans his party for the best day.

All Want Information.

Millions of people want to know the weather. They want to know the weather for their parties, for their business, for their health. They want to know the weather for everything.

The weather man often is asked if he can tell them when it will rain. He can tell them when it will rain. He can tell them when it will rain. He can tell them when it will rain.

Firemen Rip Up Walk

to Free Trapped Girl

Cleveland, Ohio.—Firemen and neighbors fought for nearly an hour to release a yellow-haired girl of three from a drain pipe in which she became trapped while at play.

After and picks tore up a cement sidewalk and broke into the clay drain pipe to free the child.

Just before supper Eleanor Bannas was playing with her sister, Helen, eight, and some other children in a back yard. Near the back corner of the house the drain pipe from the roof had been broken off at the sidewalk. Eleanor was toiling along the walk when she stepped into the drain up to her hip. Immediately she was up a wall.

Neighbors came running. Men got the force from water tried to help, but the shoe had been caught before the surface. Someone called the fire department.

Fireman Chief James Flynn showed the way things and got down on his hands to quit her. Her waist subsided to only a whisp.

Snakeskin Jackets

Now in Vogue in Paris

Paris.—Fashionable gowns and jackets made from snakeskin jackets have made their appearance on the boulevards and on the Longchamp course. These startling reptilian skins, which are worn without a lining, are the height of the latest fashion. They are the height of the latest fashion. They are the height of the latest fashion.

The snakeskin effect is produced by glazing the material.

\$4,500 Red Diamond

Found in Kimberley

London.—The rare find of a red diamond is reported from Kimberley, South Africa. This specimen is very unusual and is likely to fetch from \$200 to \$250 a carat. When cut the stone will be a flawless stone of about six carats.

The gem at first glance might be taken for the uninitiated to be a very large ruby, as it is an entirely red stone without a gleam of any kind. Closer inspection, however, reveals that it possesses all the requisite properties of the true diamond.

BUREAU CLEANS
UP WAR FRAUDSTen Millions Collected in
Three Years.

Washington.—Many millions of dollars are involved in war fraud cases still pending before the Department of Justice. The war transactions section of the department, organized in 1923 to prosecute war frauds, has been disbanded, and the work will be completed by other branches of the government.

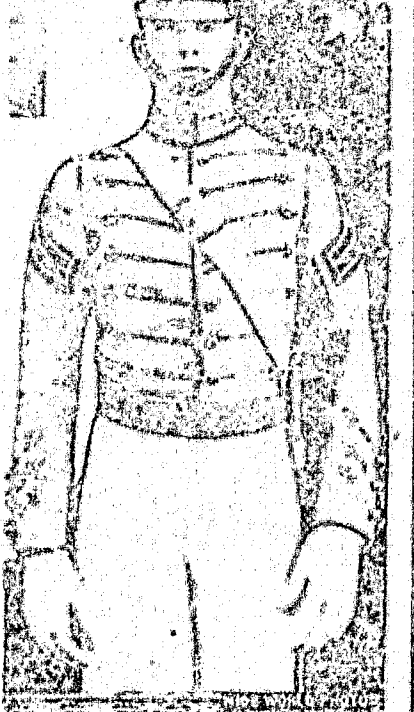
Cleaning up war frauds will have cost the government \$3,000,000 when it is completed.

The war transactions section since its organization has handled 770 cases. It has collected \$10,912,871, and further payments totaling more than \$400,000 are due during the present fiscal year. Judgments now on appeal before the courts total more than \$700,000. About 250 cases are yet to be handled.

Of the 770 cases handled by the section, 401 have been definitely closed since July, 1924. Of these 10 cases have been paid in full, 47 compromised, 37 closed as uncollectable, 93 dismissed, 153 transferred to other agencies, 42 ordered audited, 4 paid in part, and 12 closed for miscellaneous reasons.

It is expected that at least 50 more cases will be closed before the end of the present fiscal year, June 30. It is likely that by the same time 50 more will be ready to be transferred to federal district attorneys for prosecution. About 150 more have been investigated and placed in suspended status pending decisions in test cases now in the courts.

BEST OF THE CADETS



William Clyde Baker Jr., of Clinton, Tenn., who won the coveted title of Honor man at the United States Military Academy at West Point this year. This is the highest honor that can be attained by any member of the corps and by accumulating 2,804.16 points out of a possible 2,850 points, Cadet Baker won it.

Weds Girl Who Found

\$2,500 Purse—He Lost

New York.—Andrew Hagone married an honest and modest girl. Her name before the ceremony at the Roman Catholic church was Miss Rose O'Connor.

Three years ago Hagone set out from his restaurant in Spring street for the Chatham and Throgs Neck, N. Y., carrying a wallet containing \$2,500 in cash. When he reached the boat the wallet was gone.

With little hope that he would find it, he returned to his restaurant, offering a reward for its return. The next day a girl called at the restaurant. It was Miss O'Connor. She had found the wallet.

He had promised the promised reward of \$250 and offered it to her. She refused to take it. She asked him, however, to go to dinner with her. He did so in the course of time and they fell in love.

Robs Fiancee's Home

Day Before Wedding

San Francisco.—Private William Jensen, medical corps, U. S. A., and stationed at the Presidio here, was scheduled to appear before a magistrate to wed Miss Helen Hocking. But all wedding plans temporarily were suspended when Jensen appeared to the police court to plead guilty to a charge of having burglarized the home of his prospective mother and father-in-law the night before.

Jensen confessed that after taking his fiancee and her parents to a theater he had entered his prospective mother-in-law's home and stolen some jewelry and an overcoat belonging to a brother of his fiancee.

He called at his fiancee's home with part of the stolen articles. He told his fiancee and her family that he had observed a man trying to burglarize the premises and had overpowered the intruder and recovered part of the loot after a terrific struggle.

GIANT FLASHLIGHTS
ROCK WHOLE CITIESAerial Photographers' Use
Powerful Light Bombs.

Dayton, Ohio.—When the conventional photographer says "Hold it!" and pulls the chain of his flash gun, he discharges only a pinch or two of flashlight powder. But when Lieut. George W. Goddard, army aviator, takes a flashlight of a city he explodes bombs measuring as much as ten feet in length and weighing as much as fifty pounds.

The detonation is so great that it is not a few frightened girls who jump and blink but a whole city that is shaking and hundreds of thousands of eyes that are temporarily blinded.

Several night photographs from airplanes have been taken of Dayton and of Rochester, N. Y. Soon all of the nation's greatest cities are to be "snapped" as gigantic bombs are released over them with their warlike crash and rumble.

High Explosives Used.

The bombs are innocent looking affairs, resembling bolts of goods in a department store, but under the folds of cloth are separate compartments loaded with special high explosive powders connected to give a quick brilliant light. Each of the compartments is connected to an electric fuse which explodes them all simultaneously.

The bombs are carried under the fuselage of the airplane and are dropped by the working of a lever as the plane reaches the designated point. There is first a discernible stream of sparks as the fuse burns and six seconds later comes the flare. So efficiently are the bombs constructed and so accurately timed, that, although of such large proportions, they are exploded completely in a brief space of time as one-tenth of a second. So complete is the explosion that there is no after-glow.

Too Quick for Human Eye.

Never has the lightning bolt of the bomb's covering been found afterward. The flash is so quick that although persons on the ground see the illumination it causes, they do not actually see the flame itself. It is too quick for the human eye.

In Dayton and Rochester photographers also were stationed at various points on the ground, in spires and on tall buildings to take photographs of the surrounding country by the light of the burning bomb. Some of the pictures have been exceptionally clear and have approximated daylight photographic work. The photographic plates are usually exposed when the warning trail of sparks is seen and are left exposed until after the flare.

The shutters on the cameras carried by the planes in the test flights are usually four times as fast as those on the average commercial camera. Some of these cameras are between four and five feet long with 35 inch lenses, measuring nine to ten in diameter. They take photographs measuring nine by twenty-three inches. The usual height at which these pictures are taken is 3,000 feet.

College Girl Writes

With Pencil in Teeth

New York.—Although unable to use her hands, Henrietta Hildebrand, has passed through primary and high school and now is a student at Hunter College, doing all her writing exercises with a pencil held in her teeth.

Her dream is to be a designer or a journalist, in which careers she would have to put her pencil to more delicate use than she did in school.

Henrietta is limited to three strokes in each writing exercise and in each stroke she has to make a complete circle. She has to make a complete circle. She has to make a complete circle.

"I have tried to write with my hands," she says, "but I could not. I had to write with my teeth. I had to write with my teeth. I had to write with my teeth."

Fever-Laden "Skeeters"

Bite Army Volunteers

Washington.—Substituting volunteers for the regular army in the Philippines, the army has been bitten by fever-laden "skeeters" (mosquitoes) in the Philippines. The army has been bitten by fever-laden "skeeters" (mosquitoes) in the Philippines.

As a result of the bite of the fever-laden "skeeters" (mosquitoes) in the Philippines, the army has been bitten by fever-laden "skeeters" (mosquitoes) in the Philippines.

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"Back Seat" Driving

Ruled Divorce Cause

San Francisco.—"Back seat" automobile driving is a just cause for divorce. The Supreme court of California has ruled so, in a case here.

Clarence H. Harman sued for a divorce on the ground that his wife, Josephine, belittled his ability as a driver by constantly telling him from the back seat just how he should regulate the dangerous curves ahead.

HOW TO KEEP
WELLDR. FREDERICK R. GREEN
Editor of "HEALTH"

(6, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

SCARLET FEVER WITH-
OUT RASH

IN THE early days of medicine diseases were named from their more obvious and common features. So any illness in which the patient had a fever and a bright scarlet rash on the body was called "scarlet fever." Before these days, any illness in which the patient had a fever, as shown by the skin feeling hot and dry to the hand of the attending physician, was called a fever. Fevers were divided into groups, according to their duration, as continuing fever, intermittent fever, relapsing fever, etc.

With the invention of the clinical thermometer, it became possible for the doctor or nurse to determine whether there was any fever and how much, although even now the thermometer is not an absolutely accurate guide. But an increase of temperature is found in many conditions and to say, today, that a patient has a fever means little.

When fevers began to be studied and classified, naturally the next most prominent symptom was taken. So scarlet fever was recognized by its bright red rash, typhus fever by the stupor or mental dullness which its victim showed, typhoid, which for many years was confused with typhus, by the fact that the stupor was like typhus but not so deep.

But symptoms are largely a matter of individual peculiarity. So until the cause of a disease is found and recognized, it is not possible to recognize an disease with accuracy.

Since scarlet fever has always been identified by the rash, the generally accepted rule has been, no rash, no scarlet fever. But it has long been suspected that many cases, in which no rash appeared, were really scarlet fever but that the rash was absent on account of some individual peculiarity.

The discovery and positive proof that scarlet fever is due to a minute germ or plant, growing in the throat, has made it possible to detect in doubtful cases, just what any particular infection may be and we now know that there may be cases of true scarlet fever with no signs of a rash.

In a recent issue of the Journal of the American Medical Association, Doctor Stevens and Doctor Becker of New York describe an epidemic among the nurses in the Presbyterian hospital. In many of these cases, sore throat, fever, inflammation of the kidneys and all the other usual signs of scarlet fever were present, without any skin rash at all. Tests of the blood showed that the germ now recognized as the cause of scarlet fever was present in all cases.

DOING JUSTICE TO
POTATOES

THE potato is an unusual American. Before Columbus' voyage in 1492, the then civilized world knew no other plant potatoes. Not only the potato but also what we now call potatoes were unknown to the world. It is a fact that the celebrated English explorer, Sir Walter Raleigh, first brought potatoes to this country. He brought them to this country. He brought them to this country.

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Vacation Time

Time to relax—time to slow up and take things easy. But there is no vacation time for those who pack Monarch Coffee and Monarch Cocoa. Quality is safeguarded every minute of every day.

MONARCH

Quality for 70 Years

Solely Sold Through Chain Stores

REID, MURDOCH & CO.

Chicago • Boston • Pittsburgh • New York

Cuticura Talcum

Is Soothing

For Baby's Skin

Soap, Ointment, Talcum sold everywhere.

Quick safe relief

CORNS

In one minute your misery from corns is ended. That's what Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads do safely removing the cause—pressing or rubbing of shoes. You risk no infection from amateur cutting, no danger from "drops" (acid). Zino-pads are thin, medicated, antiseptic, protective, healing. Get a box at your druggist's or shoe dealer's today—5c.

Free Sample with The Scholl Mfg. Co., Chicago

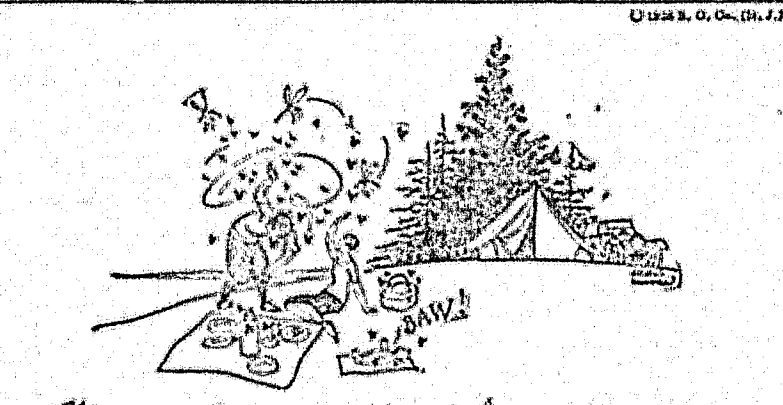
Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone.

A Good Excuse

Remedied—"What excuse have you for not being married?"

Bachelor—"I was born that way."



Flies and mosquitoes love campers

WHY allow these aggravating, filthy pests to ruin your outings? In camp or at home Flit will free you from the nuisance.

Flit spray clears your home in a few minutes of disease-bearing flies and mosquitoes. It is clean, safe and easy to use.

Kills All Household Insects

Flit spray also destroys bed bugs, roaches and ants. It reaches out the cracks and crevices where they hide and breed and destroys insects and their eggs. Spray Flit on your garments. Flit kills moths and their larvae which eat holes. Extensive tests showed that Flit spray did not stain the most delicate fabrics.

Flit is the result of exhaustive research by expert entomologists and chemists. It is harmless to mankind. Flit has replaced the old methods because it kills all the insects—and does it quickly.

Get a Flit can and sprayer today. For sale everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)

FLIT

DESTROYS

Flies Mosquitoes Moths

Ants Bed Bugs Roaches

"The yellow can with the black letter"

The Purring Patron

"Can't be the yellow can?"

"No, it's the yellow can with the black letter."

Compensation

"How can I remember your name with a pen?"

"No, but I never got the bill for it."

Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER: Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitation, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

